Ber. *Armado* is a most illustrious wight,
A man of fire, new words, fashions owne Knight.
Lon. *Costard* the swaine and he, shall be our sport,
And so to studie, three yeeres is but short.

Enter a Constable with Costard with a Letter.

Const. Which is the Dukes owne person?
Ber. This fellow, What would'st?
Con. I my selfe reprehend his owne person, for I am his graces Tharborough: but I would see his owne person in flesh and blood.
Ber. This is he.
Con. Signeor *Arme*, *Arme* commends you:
There's villanie abroad, this letter will tell you more.
Clow. Sir the Contempts thereof are as touching mee.
Fer. A letter from the magnificent *Armado*.
Ber. How low soeuer the matter, I hope in God for high words.
Lon. A high hope for a low heauen, God grant vs patience.
Ber. To heare or forbeare hearing.
Lon. To heare meekely sir, and to laugh moderately, or to forbeare both.
Ber. Well sir, be it as the stile shall giue vs cause to clime in the merrinesse.
Clow. The matter is to me sir, as concerning *Iaquenetta*. The manner of it is, I was taken with the manner.
Ber. In what manner?
Clo. In manner and forme following sir, all those three. I was seene with her in the Manner house, sitting with her vpon the Forme, and taken following her into the Parke: which put together is in manner and forme following. Now sir for the manner; it is the manner of a man to speake to a woman, for the forme in some forme.
Ber. For the following sir.
Clow. As it shall follow in my correction, and God defend the right.
Fer. Will you heare this Letter with attention?
Ber. As wee would heare an Oracle.

Clo.

Clo. Such is the simplicitie of
Fer
Great Deputie, the Welkins
of Nauar, my soules earths
Coft. Not a word of *Costard*
Ferd. *So it is.*
Coft. It may be so: but if he
but so.
Ferd. Peace.
Clow. Be to me, and euery m
Ferd. No words,
Clow. Of other mens secrets
Ferd. *So it is besieged with s*
commend the blacke oppressing
Physicke of thy health-giuing a
betooke my selfe to walke: the ti
when beasts most graze, birds best
nourishment which is called supper
Now for the ground which? wh
ycliped, Thy Parke. Then for the
did encounter that obscene and mo
eth from my snow-white pen the e
thou viewest, beholdest, surueyest,
It standeth North North-east a
of thy curious knotted garden; th
Swaine, that base Minow of th
vnlettered small knowing soule,
(Clow. Still mee!) *which as I rem*
O me) *sorted and consorted contra*
Edict and continent Cannon: Wh
I passion to say wherewith:
Clo. With a Wench.
Ferd. *With a childe of our G*
for thy more sweete vnderstanding
esteemed duty prickes me on) haue
of punishment by thy swe te Graces
of good repute, carriage, bearing,
Anth. Me, an't shall please yo
Ferd. For Iaquenetta (*so is the*

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Love's Labour's Lost* (STC 22295) LONDON, 1631 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37